

(Written for the Indianapolis Sentinel.)

META WOODRUF.

By Mrs. Addie Ditch Frank.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

Let us now return to the sick chamber at Woodruff Hall. Arthur had gone out to get the fire-brick. Madam Reek had retired to the next room, at Mr. Woodruff's request, and he, for the first time since their marriage, was angry with his wife. Weak as he was, he paced the floor back and forth; his voice trembled as he spoke, and his limbs shook.

"I can not and will not endure this kind of life another week. In the past, I thought Meta to blame for most of the disturbance between you; but I now see my mistake."

"I am not in the least surprised at your turning against me; for how could you do otherwise, after hearing what your dear niece said a few moments ago?"

"It is not her words alone which have convinced me of your hatred for my daughter."

"Indeed! Then will you be so kind as to inform me of the one who knows more than myself of whom I like and dislike?"

"That you may have revenge upon them? No; I am no longer the fool I was. My daughter shall return home."

"Then, sir, as I have not changed my mind in regard to leaving her when she returns, I will leave you immediately, that you may have her with you the sooner. But before I go you must make some kind of a settlement with me. Even though I shall no longer be mistress of Woodruff Hall, I must live as becomes the wife of Olive Woodruff."

She had changed her tone from a mocking coolness to one of command.

How beautiful she was as she stood before her husband, with eyes flashing like two hot coals. Unfortunately, unhappy man, why did you not listen to the pleading of your only child when she asked you to give up Olive Mason? You not only wrecked your own life, but that of your daughter. How can you ever atone for the latter? God alone knows.

"Lina, you must remain here. There is room enough for you both. A Woodruff was never known to separate from his wife, and they are a family who are as old as this country. I do not intend to make a beginning, although I am the first of my family who has ever married a second time."

"It would have been better for us both if I had never done away with the custom."

"I loved you, Lina, and I love you yet, and do not intend to make a beginning, although I am the first of my family who has ever married a second time."

"That may be true, yet I do not mean to remain under the same roof with her, who has scorned my offer of friendship simply because I had been her governess; while you, her father, had humbled yourself to ask me to be your wife. Was I to blame for your loving me? Should I, to please her, have declined your offer, the acceptance of which would have freed me from the life I so detested? Ah! Olive Woodruff, I wish I had; God alone knows how differently my life would have been. As it is, I do not intend to allow her to be near me. I do not want her friendship now, I want her to hate me, and I will do all in my power to make her do so."

"She was but a child then; as she grows older she will regret her unjust actions."

"Months have passed by; it is almost a year since that occurred; since then she has had ample time to ask my pardon. Has she done so?"

"She has not yet recovered from the unpleasantness connected with the affair. Put yourself in her place for a moment, Lina. Would it not hurt you to see another take the place of your mother in your home?"

"It is too bad that you had not thought of this before, and endeavored to save your daughter so much unhappiness."

"I thought that she would forget it and learn to love you. But God or the devil has caused everything connected with our marriage to prove the reverse."

"Your daughter, then, must be the latter person; for if it were not for her we might, perhaps, live without an unpleasant word or moment in our lives. But I must have this matter settled at once and forever. Do you intend bringing her home?"

"I must assuredly do, and also mean for you to remain here as the name of Woodruff shall not be dishonored by my driving my daughter from home, perhaps to destruction; nor by allowing my wife to leave it. Do you understand me, Lina?"

"Very well indeed, but do not hesitate in saying that you are more of a fool than I thought you were; that is, if you think I will obey you."

"Can nothing, not even my love for you, have any effect upon your wilful mind?"

"Nothing but money can change my resolution."

"My God! can it be possible that my wife has become so mercenary as to command pay for that which a true wife ought to do willingly? How much do you want?"

"You might give me \$10,000, or your note for that amount, so that in case anything happened to you, I would have more than the little amount the law would allow me."

"Great heavens! Lina, are you losing your mind?" exclaimed Mr. Woodruff.

"If you value your name and your past record so highly, you will not hesitate in complying with my small demand at once."

"For once you will find that I have no regard for name if it consists in stooping to such degradation as purchasing my wife's consent to do her duty. Remain here, Lina, and I will be to you that which I have been in the past, and I do not think you have ever had cause to complain. Leave me and I shall hate you more than I have ever loved you."

Lina stopped to think a moment before she answered her husband. She saw how wrong she was doing; how little to accomplish her purpose. She heard Arthur Braden, the man she loved so dearly, enter his room and close the door after him. It was this which caused her to go to her husband, and placing her arms around his neck, smoothed his hair off his forehead and kissed him.

"Dear Olive, forgive me; I was angry, and did not stop to think what I was saying."

"Are you sure of this, Lina?"

"Believe me, Olive, for I speak nothing but the truth. Send for Meta as soon as you like. You shall meet with no more opposition on my part."

"God bless you, my wife; I forgive you willingly. We may yet be happy."

Still there remained in Mr. Woodruff's mind a doubt as to whether his wife was sincere in what she had said. Did she really mean for Meta to return home, as a daughter should? He tried to think that he was doing wrong in allowing himself to doubt her for an instant; yet, try as he would, he could not drive the thought from his mind. She was deceiving him. Her heart was not with her words and actions. He thought again and again of what Gertrude

had said. What could she have meant? The more he tried to solve the meaning of her words, the more puzzled he became.

"Tell Madam Reek and Arthur both to rest to-night, Lina. I shall not need them, as you can give me my medicine. I thank God that I am once more able to be around my room."

"I also, thank Him for restoring you to health again as near as He has."

Lina heard Arthur open and close his door again, and knew he was coming to their room. She hastened out into the hall, and after delivering her husband's message, asked him to return to his room again with her.

"My room is no place for you, Lina. If you have anything to say to me let us go to the library," said Arthur.

"No; this is the only safe place, as the servants are not yet retired. What I have to say to you is for the ears of no one else but yours." Saying which, she entered the room, and taking his hand, led him in after her. She sat down by a table, and motioned him to a chair opposite her.

"Arthur Braden, you know why I seek this interview with you?"

"I acknowledge that I do, Lina, and think you had best postpone it until your passion has cooled a little."

"Since my noble lover is so cool, it makes no difference about his lady love. Come, explain your conduct of this evening," she said, mockingly.

"I do not think an explanation is necessary, as you undoubtedly heard and understood the meaning of my words."

"Then you want me to understand that you love Meta Woodruff and expect to marry her?"

"If she will have me, yes," he answered in a firm voice.

"What if Olive Woodruff should die; would you give her up and marry me?"

"You have my promise, but God grant that it may never be realized."

"You are right; for the reality would be a curse to you, to me, a heaven. You do not love me now, Arthur; I know it is an impossibility to love more than one at a time. I had not thought that you were so changeable."

"If you are wicked, deceiving me, I will have none of you. I will not deny that I love Meta more than anyone else. God knows I have tried hard to prevent myself from doing so. But Lina you will, you must, learn to love her for my sake when she is my wife."

"Do you know what you are asking of me, Arthur Braden? Could you love, or even like, one who would take all hope in life away from you? Ah, no, Arthur. You ask too much."

"Yet it can not be helped, and—"

"I will never be your wife. Do you think that after loving you, after waiting long, weary years for you to make me your wife, that I will allow another to usurp my place? You do not know me, Arthur Braden. I will never give up my love for you. I will never live to call her wife. I will never live with her."

"If you are so sure, I can not believe you would commit murder. No, I am not afraid of you. You see it is impossible for us ever to be more to each other than we are now; why do you seek to destroy my happiness?"

"Because you destroyed mine, and I will have revenge."

"It is false. Had you not sold yourself for wealth and luxury, we would be as hand and wife to-day."

"I am not a woman, one which I can not deny. I love you, and love will guide me on my way, placing in my hands the weapon with which to destroy you."

"Think of the dreadful punishment which will await you. Have you no fear of that?"

"After you are dead, I will destroy myself; for then I will have nothing left on earth to live for; thus cheating justice, and many curious eyes out of seeing a woman hung."

"Your crime would then be doubled. Live! I repeat, I am not afraid of you in spite of all your threats."

"Then, sir, do as you like; but remember my warning. When a woman's love turns into hatred it is best for the victim to remain as far away from her as possible. Open the door, and I will return to my dear husband," she said, sneeringly.

"Lina, let us part friends to-night. Tomorrow I will leave Woodruff Hall."

"It would only be mockery for me to say that I will always be your friend, for I must be everything to you or nothing. If not in life, then even in death, I will be united to you. Stand aside and allow me to pass."

Arthur stepped away from before the door, and Lina Woodruff passed out into the hall, staggering as if her limbs would give way. Reaching her room, she found her husband fast asleep. Going to the bedside, she watched his peaceful breathing. As she stood there, one standing near might have heard her say, "I can not, no, I can not; yet—I must."

After Lina had gone, Arthur sat down by a table, and resting his head in his hands, could not think of the great change which had taken place in the last few months in the woman he had once loved so devotedly. All night long he sat there without closing his eyes. He had known before what it was to be miserable; but never had he been so wretched as that night. He made up his mind to leave Woodruff Hall on the morrow and never return again until Lina had forgotten him. If he married Meta he would take her far away from the place which, for many months, had been as a hell to her. Morning found him tired and weary. After breakfast he went and taking a walk in the fresh morning air, by the time breakfast was ready he was able to be just to the meal.

THE CASE OF THE FARMERS.

A farmer in Kent County, Delaware, writes to the Record complaining of the exceedingly low prices of agricultural staples. He says that his daily paper, which at first cost him annually the value of four bushels of corn, or two and one-half of wheat, now takes fifteen bushels of corn, or seven and one-half of wheat, as its yearly toll. This is remarkable; but if a less expense is desirable, this Delaware farmer and all others can get the Record every day in the year for the value of about eight bushels of corn, or four and one-half of wheat. And no better investment can be made by any farmer than a year's subscription to the Record at such low cost.

Main the farmer who live by the soil will be inclined to agree with our Kent County friend that low prices for farm products is one of the principal causes of what is popularly known as "hard times." But if these prices advance, so does every other charge; and the farmer remains poor. The truth is, while his products are sold in the world's markets for what they will bring, he can help himself only by insisting that the burdensome taxes he pays shall be lessened. These taxes are levied by the Government on the land, his clothing, his tools, his sugar, and almost everything he needs to make farm life tolerable or possible. Let the farmers once resolve that these high taxes shall come down, and they would not stand unchallenged in Congress for a day.

Our Delaware farmer thinks that it would be well with the agriculturist if the bears would only turn bull and push prices upward. Well, they do that occasionally, but there is no advantage to the grain grower. He gets the foreign market rate, less cost of transportation. The result is, less in the

rudely eloquent words of our Kent County correspondent:

"Prices have gone down until thousands of farmers are ruined, and other thousands that are not entirely ruined are crippled, and have to use the old implements, and wear the old coats, boots, hats, etc. The country merchants have to keep their goods on their shelves, and the whole sale dealer his, while the manufacturers, for the want of orders, have to stop their machinery and turn out thousands of operatives into idleness and want. This is the whole secret of hard times, and unless there is a favorable change in the prices of the great staples of the farmer harder times must follow. At present these prices are less than the cost of production, and the farmer who has laid nothing by in better times must go to the wall, as thousands have done, and further increasing the army of unemployed."

The farmer who lives on his own land and keeps out of debt is sure of a fortune, but this is a condition which is yearly becoming rarer among tillers of the soil. What statesman or publicist is there who can make adequate or satisfactory answer to the bitter cry of this harassed and discouraged farmer of Delaware.

Young Pigs in Winter.

Young pigs that are fattened in time to be turned into the clover fields when wanted make the best and cheapest pork that can be produced. To have them come during the extremely cold weather of this season is to entail watchfulness and care upon the farmer to save them. There are many difficulties in the way of success with them now, as they are less active, and therefore more liable to injury from the cold. Should the sow fall the provide sufficient nourishment the pigs will often freeze to death on severe days, owing to insufficient bodily heat. Should they occasionally become chilled the result will be either diarrhea or cold in the bowels. When stunted in growth for want of food or insufficient warmth the pigs will make no growth until the spring opens and the weather becomes favorable; and but little profit will result unless there is careful management.

Young Pigs in Winter.

Young pigs of the Suffolk and Yorkshire breeds are good feeders and grow rapidly, as does of such breeds readily assimilate the food digested and convert it into fat or milk. Even when nursing large litters they do not lose flesh as quickly as do sows of other breeds and usually are in good condition when the pigs are weaned. But the difficulty with the pigs is that they become very fat and often succulent, as excessive fat interferes with their breathing should they have a cold. It is not to be inferred that pigs of the Suffolk or Yorkshire breeds are necessarily stunted in such manner, for those breeds of sows make good mothers and care well for their young; but in using such breeds the farmer should not feed too high on concentrated food. As long as the sows keep in high flesh they should never be fed on corn or cornmeal. Cooked vegetable will answer much better than grain, if such food is provided liberally, but should the sow become thin in flesh she may be fed on anything she will eat. For the farmer's purpose the cross of a pure breed with large, coarse sows will give the best results. Corn, clover, and other feeds (used by RADWAY'S) will answer quickly.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Fifty Cents Per Bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S

Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

The wearing of pigs should be cleared to winter as early as possible. They need all the food and warmth they can get, and if they eat from the trough and also derive nourishment from the dam, so much the better. If kept in a grower's condition they will prove as profitable in the coming year as those expected for the clover. Will be in time for them when they no longer need assistance from the sow. Berkshires, Poland-Chinas and Chester Whites are not as tender as the Essex, Suffolks and Yorkshires, and such pigs live longer, but greater loss occurs to them from the dam, which are usually heavy, and crush them. For this season, or in early spring, pigs of the small breeds usually give the best results, while pigs that are fattened in the fall should come from larger breeds, as they need longer time for maturity. There is difficulty in raising pigs that are fattened at this time if they are exposed to the weather and the sow not properly fed, but if farm work is scarce there is no reason why an early period should not be favorable.

A Single Cross of a Pure Bred Male Is of Great Advantage.

At the recent Fat Stock Show in Chicago the grades were heavier and better proportioned than some of the thoroughbreds.

A Sure Cure for Catarrh.

Catarrh is best described as a nasal cold, and will if neglected become chronic, and thus by extending to the throat and lungs prove dangerous. It is not only very offensive and annoying, but it enfeebles, and if not attended to in time, destroys the mucous lining of the nasal cavities. Ford's Extract is a specific remedy for this disease. Its application gives immediate relief by removing all objectionable matter from the obstructed passages. For cases of particularly severe or chronic catarrh we recommend the use of Ford's Extract Catarrh Remedy, in which the medicinal virtues of Ford's Extract are combined with other well known ingredients, thus increasing the soothing and healing qualities of the remedy.

Beef Fritters are nice for breakfast.

Chop pie or steak and cold roast beef very fine; make a batter of milk, flour and an egg, and mix the meat with it; put a lump of butter into a saucepan, let it melt, then drop the batter into it from a large spoon; fry until brown; season with pepper and salt and a little parsley.

Mecan's "Days of Ancient Rome"

are full of the fire of historic romance. The testimonials that bear witness to the virtues of Miesher's Herb Bitters are full of the divine fire of truth. No other medicinal preparation can show an equal number of bona fide cures back up by the voluntary and bona fide certificates of reputable citizens in every section of the country. Try the bitters that beyond the shadow of a doubt.

When roasting lamb or fowl, if you do not like the flavor given by thin slices of fat pork or of bacon, which are usually put over them, take some hard butter, roll it in flour, and separate it into small lumps and lay here and there on the meat. This will give richness and flavor to the liquid with which you baste them.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

UNQUALIFIED.

Dr. R. M. Alexander, Fannettsburg, Pa., says: "I think Horsford's Acid Phosphate is not equalled in any other preparation of phosphorus."

R. R. R. Radway's Ready Relief

The Cheapest and Best Medicine

FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD

CURES AND PREVENTS

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat,

Hoarseness, Inflammation,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia

Headache, Toothache,

Diphtheria, Influenza,

Difficult Breathing

It was the first and is the only

PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures Congestion of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or of the Bladder or organs, by its application.

In From One to Twenty Minutes

No matter how violent extending to the Rheumatic, Red-ridden, Indurated, Crisped, Nervous, Neuritic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT RELIEF

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Uterus, Congestion of the Lungs, Pain of the Heart, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, Bruises, Sprains, Cold Chills and Ague Chills.

The application of the RADWAY'S READY RELIEF to the part or parts where the difficulty or pain is felt will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Croup, Spasms, Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all internal pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will cure Croup, Spasms, Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all internal pains.

It is better than French Brandy or Whisky as a stimulant.

MALARIA.

In Its Various Forms,

FEVER and AGUE

FEVER and AGUE cured for 50 cents. There is not a malarial agent in the world that can cure fever and ague so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. It is better than French Brandy or Whisky as a stimulant.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Fifty Cents Per Bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S

Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

The wearing of pigs should be cleared to winter as early as possible. They need all the food and warmth they can get, and if they eat from the trough and also derive nourishment from the dam, so much the better. If kept in a grower's condition they will prove as profitable in the coming year as those expected for the clover. Will be in time for them when they no longer need assistance from the sow. Berkshires, Poland-Chinas and Chester Whites are not as tender as the Essex, Suffolks and Yorkshires, and such pigs live longer, but greater loss occurs to them from the dam, which are usually heavy, and crush them. For this season, or in early spring, pigs of the small breeds usually give the best results, while pigs that are fattened in the fall should come from larger breeds, as they need longer time for maturity. There is difficulty in raising pigs that are fattened at this time if they are exposed to the weather and the sow not properly fed, but if farm work is scarce there is no reason why an early period should not be favorable.

A Single Cross of a Pure Bred Male Is of Great Advantage.

At the recent Fat Stock Show in Chicago the grades were heavier and better proportioned than some of the thoroughbreds.

A Sure Cure for Catarrh.

Catarrh is best described as a nasal cold, and will if neglected become chronic, and thus by extending to the throat and lungs prove dangerous. It is not only very offensive and annoying, but it enfeebles, and if not attended to in time, destroys the mucous lining of the nasal cavities. Ford's Extract is a specific remedy for this disease. Its application gives immediate relief by removing all objectionable matter from the obstructed passages. For cases of particularly severe or chronic catarrh we recommend the use of Ford's Extract Catarrh Remedy, in which the medicinal virtues of Ford's Extract are combined with other well known ingredients, thus increasing the soothing and healing qualities of the remedy.

Beef Fritters are nice for breakfast.

Chop pie or steak and cold roast beef very fine; make a batter of milk, flour and an egg, and mix the meat with it; put a lump of butter into a saucepan, let it melt, then drop the batter into it from a large spoon; fry until brown; season with pepper and salt and a little parsley.

Mecan's "Days of Ancient Rome"

are full of the fire of historic romance. The testimonials that bear witness to the virtues of Miesher's Herb Bitters are full of the divine fire of truth. No other medicinal preparation can show an equal number of bona fide cures back up by the voluntary and bona fide certificates of reputable citizens in every section of the country. Try the bitters that beyond the shadow of a doubt.

When roasting lamb or fowl, if you do not like the flavor given by thin slices of fat pork or of bacon, which are usually put over them, take some hard butter, roll it in flour, and separate it into small lumps and lay here and there on the meat. This will give richness and flavor to the liquid with which you baste them.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

UNQUALIFIED.

Dr. R. M. Alexander, Fannettsburg, Pa., says: "I think Horsford's Acid Phosphate is not equalled in any other preparation of phosphorus."

THE INDIANA STATE SENTINEL

1885 FOR THE YEAR 1885

The Recognized Leading Democratic

Newspaper of the State.

8 Pages---56 Columns

The Largest, Best and Cheapest Weekly

in the West at only

ONE DOLLAR.

As heretofore, an uncompromising enemy

of Monopolies in whatever form appearing,

and especially to the spirit of subsidy, as

embodied in the

PRESENT THIEVING TARIFF.

TO INDIANA DEMOCRATS: Since testing our

annual prospectus you have achieved a glorious

victory in your State and aided materially in

transferring the National Government once more

into Democratic hands. Your triumph has been

complete as your faithfulness through twenty-

four years was heroic.

In the late campaign, as in former ones, the

Sentinel's arm has been based in the right. We

stood shoulder to shoulder, as brothers, in the

conflict; we now ask your hand for the coming

year in our celebration of the victory.

Our columns that were vigorous with fight when

the light was on will now, since the contest is over,

be devoted to the arts of peace. With its enlarged

patronage the Sentinel will be better enabled than

ever to give you

Unsurpassed News and Family Paper.

The proceedings of Congress and of our Demo-

cratic Legislature and the doings of our Demo-

cratic National and state administrations will be

daily chronicled, as well as the current events of

the day.

Its Commercial Reviews and Market Reports

will be reliable and complete.

Its Agricultural and Home Departments are in

the best of hands.

Pithy editorials, select literary brevities and en-

tertaining miscellany are assured features.

It shall be fully the equal in general informa-

tion of any paper in the land, while in its reports

on Indiana affairs it will have no equal.

A copy of the Sentinel Supplement, giving full

proceedings in Senate and House, and each

new or renewed subscriber when desired.

Your Own State Paper.

and will be devoted to and represent Indiana's

interests, political, industrial and social, as no

other paper will or can do. Will you not bear

this in mind when you come to take subscriptions

and make up clubs?

A copy of the Sentinel Supplement, giving full

proceedings in Senate and House, and each

new or renewed subscriber when desired.

Now is the time for every Dem-

ocrat in the State to sub-

scribe for the Sentinel.

TERMS:

WEEKLY.

Single Copy with Premium.....\$ 1.00

Clubs of 10 for.....10.00

Clubs of 25.....20.00

Clubs of 50.....25.00

DAILY.

One Copy, One Year.....\$10.00

One Copy, Six Months.....5.00

One Copy, Three Months.....3.00

One Copy, One Month......80

SUNDAY SENTINEL, BY MAIL, 80.

Agents making up Clubs send for

any information desired.

SPECIMEN COPIES FREE.

Address

Indianapolis Sentinel Co.

Will purify the BLOOD, treat

late the LIVER and KIDNEYS,